

**THE WEAVER'S  
BOY; AND  
OTHER POEMS**

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The Weaver's Boy; And Other Poems by Chauncy Hare Townshend

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**CHAUNCY HARE TOWNSHEND**

**THE WEAVER'S  
BOY; AND  
OTHER POEMS**



*S. H. 1825*

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**THE WEAVER'S BOY,**

**A Tale;**

**AND OTHER POEMS.**

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BY

**CHAUNCY HARE TOWNSEND.**

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*Second Edition.*

**WITH ADDITIONS AND CORRECTIONS.**

**LONDON:**

**THOMAS BOYS, LUDGATE HILL.**

**1825.**

*259*

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*Ibbs and Palmer, Printers, Savoy Street, Strand.*

TO  
ROBERT SOUTHEY,  
THESE POEMS ARE INSCRIBED,  
IN TOKEN OF GRATITUDE AND AFFECTION.





Not to thy genius, so diffusely bright,  
My Muse, O Southey, pays her homage here,  
But to thy virtues, in the private sphere  
Of friendship best observ'd. The distant sight  
May scan a mountain's majesty, and height,  
But only he, whose step hath wander'd near,  
Hath seen its groves, and bosom'd cots appear,  
And felt their presence with a home delight.  
In early youth, thine ear was kindly lent  
To the faint trials of my slender pipe,  
And now, when haply still, as then, unripe,  
To thee this public tribute I present,  
With admiration warm esteem will blend,  
And greet thee as the poet less than friend.

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## NOTICE TO THE SECOND EDITION.

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IN bringing forward a second edition of my poems, I have endeavoured to render them less unworthy of public attention. Not unmindful of the friendly criticism of some of the reviews, I have, in compliance with their advice, omitted several poems, and greatly compressed others. The sonnets have been carefully corrected, and considerably altered. The odes, which, before, had little of the ode, but the name, have been reduced to a regular form; with the exception of the one entitled Dramatic. In this, it was my wish to combine the rapid transitions of lyrical poetry with the dialogue of the drama. I fear that it is an anomaly in writing,